

AMERICAN
COMICS GROUP
ACG

STORIES of STRANGE ADVENTURE

No 81-AUGUST

**COA
CO.**



AUTHORITY

FORBIDDEN WORLDS

10¢

A KNIGHT IN ARMOR
BATTLES AN ANCIENT
DRAGON...BUT THE YEAR'S
1959! SEE HOW IT CAME
TO BE...IN
**"HEPZIBAH'S
DREAM!"**

THIS CAN'T
BE REAL...
BUT IT'S
HAPPENING!



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3.

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Please enter my attached drawing in your contest.
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2.

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ART INSTRUCTION, INC., STUDIO 5049
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AGE _____

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DR. WHARPLE WAS A SCIENTIST, A MAN WHO BELIEVED ONLY IN THE REALITY WHICH HE COULD WEIGH AND MEASURE WITH HIS INSTRUMENTS—YET HERE BEFORE HIS EYES ANOTHER REALITY TOOK SHAPE—THE FANTASTIC ILLUSION THAT WAS—

HEPZIBAH'S DREAM!

STORY:

SHANE
O'SHEA

ART:

JOHN
BUSCEMA



ASA WHARPLE WORKED ON A SECRET GOVERNMENT PROJECT SET UP IN AN ISOLATED COMMUNITY. A DEVOTED SCIENTIST, HE OFTEN BROUGHT WORK HOME TO HIS PRIVATE LABORATORY—

HEPZIBAH, IF YOU CAN PUT DOWN THAT CHILDISHLY ROMANTIC BOOK FOR A MOMENT, I'D LIKE YOU TO TYPE UP A FEW NOTES.

ALL RIGHT, DAD, JUST AS SOON AS I FINISH THIS CHAPTER.



AS A MAN OF LEARNING, DR. WHARPLE WAS DISTRESSED BY HIS DAUGHTER. AT TWENTY-FIVE, HEPZIBAH LIVED IN A FAIRY-WORLD OF HER OWN—

ANOTHER BOOK ABOUT KNIGHTS AND DRAGONS! WHEN WILL YOU GROW UP, CHILD? WHEN WILL YOU STOP READING THOSE FABLES?

NOW DAD, WE'VE BEEN THROUGH THIS BEFORE. TO ME, THE DAYS OF CHIVALRY WERE THE MOST EXCITING AGE MANKIND EVER LIVED THROUGH.





AND AS THE SHADOW MOVED TOWARD THEM, IT TOOK ON FORM AND SUBSTANCE---



IT'S AN HALLUCINATION!
I'VE BEEN WORKING
TOO HARD---ARGUING
WITH YOU ABOUT
THOSE SILLY BOOKS
OF YOURS---

DAD, NO!
WHOEVER HE
IS, HE'S REAL,
I TELL YOU
---REAL!



NO, THIS WAS NO ILLUSION! FOR IN THE NEXT
MOMENT, THE STRANGER WAS SPEAKING---
SPEAKING IN THE ACCENTS OF A BYGONE
AGE---



ALL RIGHT, I'LL GO ALONG
WITH THE GAG. I'M DR.
ASA WHARPLE AND
THIS IS MY PRIVATE
LABORATORY.

METHINKS THOU
ART A WIZARD---
AN ALCHEMIST
OR SORCERER!



NOW HE'S **INSULTING**
ME!--- LOOK, MISTER,
I DON'T KNOW WHO YOU
ARE, BUT IF YOU'RE
SMART YOU'LL GET OUT
OF HERE AND HEAD
BACK TO THE COSTUME
PARTY YOU CAME
FROM!



**BUT THE ONLY EXPLANATION WAS
ONE THAT STRETCHED ASA WHARPLE'S
BELIEF TO THE BREAKING POINT---**

MY NAME IS SIR EDWIN! I WAS
BEING PURSUED BY A DRAGON,
WHEN SUDDENLY A CAVE GAPPED
BEFORE ME. WHEN I RAN IN, I
FOUND MYSELF IN THIS
CHAMBER, STANDING
BEFORE YOU!



FATHER, LISTEN. THIS ISN'T AN
ILLUSION OR A JOKE. I DON'T
KNOW HOW HE GOT HERE OR
WHERE HE CAME
FROM, BUT SIR
EDWIN IS AS
REAL AS YOU
OR I!

THERE'S ONE
POSSIBLE SOLU-
TION. THAT EXPLOS-
ION ACCIDENTALLY
BLEW A HOLE IN THE
TIME CONTINUUM---RIPPED
APART THE FABRIC OF
TIME AND LET HIM
COME THROUGH!



BUT ONE THING PREVENTED ASA FROM BELIEVING HIS OWN EXPLANATION---

WAIT A MINUTE! EVEN IF IT WERE POSSIBLE FOR A KNIGHT TO PIERCE THE TIME BARRIER, WHAT'S THIS TALK OF **DRAGONS**? THERE NEVER WAS SUCH A CREATURE!

IF THOU DOUBT THE EXISTENCE OF THE DRAGON--- LOOK **BEHIND YOU!**



IT'S A--- HUGE CLAW!

YES---THE TALON OF THE FIREDRAKE, THE DRAGON!



BACK, MY LADY! THE CREATURE SEARCHES FOR ME---

I'M--- AFRAID---



DO NOT FEAR, SWEET DAMSEL! MY SWORD WILL DEFEND THEE!

AS THE BLADE DESCRIBED A GLITTERING ARC, THE MIGHTY TALON WAS WITHDRAWN---

YOU **DID** IT, SIR EDWIN! YOU SAVED ME FROM THE DRAGON!

WE ARE STILL IN DANGER, MY LADY. THE CREATURE HAS OTHER WEAPONS--- WATCH AND SEE!



YES, LEGENDS HAD TOLD OF FIRE-BREATHING DRAGONS---

THE VERY BREATH OF THE FIREDRAKE IS SEARING FLAME---AND NOW HE USES IT AGAINST US!



ASA LEAPED FOR THE FIRE EXTINGUISHER TO SAVE HIS BELOVED LABORATORY, BUT---

BACK, MY FRIENDS, BEFORE THE HEAT CONSUMES US.

LET ME GO!



SIR EDWIN, YOU SAVED OUR LIVES BACK THERE. HOW CAN I THANK YOU?

TO GAZE UPON THY FAIR FACE IS REWARD ENOUGH!

WITH A SHOCK, ASA REALIZED HOW FONDLY THEY WERE LOOKING AT EACH OTHER...

YOU... YOU CAN'T GO BACK... THAT DRAGON WOULD DESTROY YOU. YOU MUST STAY HERE WITH US.

WOULD THAT I COULD, LADY HEPZIBAH!

AND SUDDENLY HE DIDN'T CARE WHO THE STRANGER WAS OR WHERE HE CAME FROM. IT WAS ENOUGH THAT HIS DAUGHTER HAD FOUND THE ONE SHE LOVED!

WHY CAN'T YOU STAY? THIS WORLD OF OURS HAS SO MUCH TO OFFER YOU. LOOK OUT THERE... CARRIAGES THAT MOVE WITHOUT HORSES... IRON BIRDS THAT CARRY MEN THROUGH THE AIR...

THOU CANST NOT TRICK ME, WIZARD!

THESE WONDERS THOU HAST SHOWN ME ARE BUT **SORCERY**... A SPELL YOU CAST OVER ME! ONLY MY OWN WORLD IS REAL, I KNOW THAT MOST CERTAINLY!

YES, FATHER, TO HIM, ONLY HIS WORLD IS REAL!

SWEET DAMSEL, THOUGH I WOULD GIVE MY KNIGHTHOOD TO STAY HERE WITH THEE, I MUST RETURN.

BUT WHY, WHY?

SIRRAH, I HAVE SEEN THIS DRAGON RAVAGE MY LAND! HE HAS LEFT A HUNDRED VILLAGES CHARRED AND BLACKENED. I MUST RETURN TO DESTROY HIM, OR I DISHONOR MY KNIGHTHOOD!

SUDDENLY, THE HOUSE TREMBLED WITH THE IMPACT OF A MIGHTY FORCE...

THE FIREDRAKE... HE IS TRYING TO GET THROUGH!

GET THROUGH INTO **OUR** WORLD? HE MUSTN'T!



DAD,
WE'VE GOT
TO DO SOME-
THING! YOU'VE
GOT TO HELP
EDWIN!

IT'S MORE THAN
THAT NOW, HEPZIBAH.
IF THAT BEAST
ISN'T DESTROYED,
IT COULD BREAK
THROUGH THE TIME
BARRIER AND DO
TERRIBLE DAMAGE.
BUT WAIT... I'VE GOT
AN **IDEA!**



**SEIZING A VIAL, HE WORKED
FEVERISHLY---**

WIZARD, THOU MUST
ACT SWIFTLY. ANOTHER
FEW MOMENTS AND
WE WILL BE FACE
TO FACE WITH THE
DRAGON.

IT'S
ALMOST...
FINISHED...



THIS TUBE CONTAINS A QUANTITY
OF THE NEW EXPLOSIVE COMPOUND
THAT BLEW A HOLE IN THAT WALL.
RIGHT NOW, THE
PARTICLES ARE
SHIELDED FROM
ONE ANOTHER---

I CANNOT
UNDERSTAND
THY GABBLE,
WIZARD. ALL
I ASK IS THAT
THY CHARM
WORK!



IT'LL WORK, ALL RIGHT. ONE BLAST OF HIS FLAMING BREATH
WILL MELT THE SHIELDING INSIDE THAT TUBE---AND THEN
THE COMPOUND REACTION SHOULD DO THE REST!



**HE'S GOT IT!
HE'S GOT THE
TUBE!**

HE'S WITHDRAWING
HIS TALON---



THEN---

THAT DOES IT!
HE'S **FINISHED!**



**BUT THE POWERFUL FORCE OF THE EXPLOSIVE HAD WORKED YET
ANOTHER MARVEL---**

THE HOLE IN THE
WALL---IT'S GROWING
SMALLER. IT'S
CLOSING!

HEPZIBAH, BELOVED LADY,
I MUST GO! I MUST GET
THROUGH BEFORE IT IS TOO
LATE. I CANNOT EXIST IN
THIS STRANGE WORLD OF
MAGIC---EVEN THOUGH
I LEAVE MY HEART
WITH THEE!



A REAL MOBILE TANK

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FEATURES

- Intercom System
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10 Day Free Trial

Order this sensational "General Patton" Tank on 10 day free trial. If you are not 100% delighted then your purchase price will be refunded.

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Imagine your thrill when you get inside this authentic replica of the mighty "General Patton" tank and power forward to adventure. This six foot hunk of equipment is so realistic with its mighty cannon, swiveling machine gun, simulated treads, and other authentic tank features that its bound to bring squeals of delight from any young warrior. And, when you and a pal get right down into the fully equipped control room and close the cockpit cover - you can bet you're using your mobile power to devastate every imaginary enemy in your path. Sturdily constructed for long periods of fun, it's bound to bring more thrills and adventure than you've ever known from a toy. So don't delay! Act now. Only \$4.98. Because of its gigantic size, we are forced to ask for an additional 63c shipping charges.

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Lynbrook, New York

Dept. TK-71

Rush my "General Patton" Tank at once. If I am not 100% delighted, I may return after 10 day free trial for prompt refund of full purchase price.

- ☐ I enclose \$4.98 plus 63c shipping charge.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charge.

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Address _____

40 FOREIGN AND AMERICAN CARS

\$1 ONLY

Each Car Marked Clearly With Its Own Name!

AN AMAZING TOY BARGAIN!

NOW, with these perfectly scaled motor cars, you can give any child of any age a world of pleasure—at an unbelievably low price! Please don't confuse them with flat, brittle toys. These are 3-dimensional, unbreakable models—you can even bounce them without breaking—40 in all—in brilliant colors, beautifully finished right down to the wheels; no assembling necessary. Each car is clearly marked with its own name—and what names they are! Jaguar, Cadillac, Mercedes, MG—the racy sports and town cars that kids dream about. They'll have unlimited fun staging races, auto shows, playing garage, guessing models. Never before has \$1 bought so much real play value! Handsomely gift packaged. Please order today for quick delivery.

ORDER NOW! Send only \$1.00 for each collection of 40 cars. Add 25c for postage and handling for each set.

MAIL TODAY FOR PROMPT DELIVERY!

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Gentlemen:

I can't wait to see if these model cars are all you say they are. Enclosed please find \$..... in check ☐, money order ☐, cash ☐, for sets of MODEL CARS each at \$1 plus 25c for postage and handling per set. If I am disappointed in the slightest, I will send them back to you for refund as per your guarantee. (Sorry, No. C.O.D.'s)

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MONEY BACK GUARANTEE

AMOS DALRYMPLE HAD NEVER BEEN ON TIME IN HIS LIFE. HE WAS CONFUSED AND HARRASSED BY THE SWIFT PACE OF THE WORLD AROUND HIM, AND THE CLOCK HAD BECOME A HORROR TO HIM. AND THEN, SUDDENLY, SOMEONE PULLED THE SWITCH---AND JUST AS SUDDENLY AMOS HAD---

ALL ^{the} TIME ⁱⁿ THE WORLD!

STORY: BOB STANDISH

ART: JOHN R.



THOSE GUARDS---THEY'RE ROOTED WHERE THEY STAND! FROZEN IN TIME! I COULD TAKE ALL THIS MONEY---IF I WANTED---

FOR A MUDDLED MAN LIKE AMOS, FINDING A JOB WAS NEVER AN EASY TASK---

YES, CONFUSION AND DELAY WERE PART OF AMOS' EVERYDAY LIFE---

AND HOW RIGHT HE WAS! BY THE TIME AMOS ARRIVED, HIS FIANCEE WAS FURIOUS---

SORRY BUD, THE JOB'S BEEN FILLED. THE AD SAID APPLY BEFORE 9 A.M.

I---I'M SORRY. I GUESS I SHOULD HAVE BEEN HERE SOONER---

MANUFACTURING Co.

EMPLOYMENT OFFICE



ELEVEN THIRTY! GOOD HEAVENS! AND I WAS SUPPOSED TO MEET JULIE AT ELEVEN! SHE'LL NEVER FORGIVE ME!



AMOS DALRYMPLE! YOU'RE NEARLY AN HOUR LATE! WHAT'S YOUR EXCUSE **THIS** TIME?

BUT JULIE, DEAREST---I WAS APPLYING FOR A JOB AT THE ACE PLANT!





OH, THAT BOOKKEEPING JOB YOU WERE TELLING ME ABOUT! WHEN DO YOU START? HOW MUCH DOES IT PAY? ENOUGH FOR US TO GET MARRIED ON?

WELL, ER... I DIDN'T GET THE JOB. IT WAS TAKEN BEFORE I GOT THERE.



I SEE! SO YOU WERE LATE AGAIN! WELL, THIS IS THE LAST STRAW, AMOS! I'M **THROUGH** WITH YOU --- I NEVER WANT TO SEE YOU AGAIN!

BUT JULIE, IT WASN'T MY FAULT! YOU KNOW HOW I LOSE TRACK OF TIME!



JULIE, WE **CAN'T** BREAK UP NOW... YOU MEAN EVERYTHING IN THE WORLD TO ME. WITHOUT YOU, I'D BE LOST. GIVE ME ANOTHER CHANCE!

WELL... JUST **ONE** MORE CHANCE.



I'VE JUST HEARD THAT THE FIFTH NATIONAL BANK HAS AN OPENING FOR A BOOKKEEPER. I'M APPLYING TOMORROW MORNING.

OH AMOS, I KNOW YOU'LL GET THE JOB THIS TIME. WE CAN CELEBRATE BY HAVING LUNCH TOGETHER TOMORROW. I'LL MEET YOU AT FIFTH AVENUE AND NINTH STREET AT 12:15!



BUT IF YOU'RE SO MUCH AS **ONE MINUTE LATE**, I'LL NEVER SPEAK TO YOU AGAIN!

YOU CAN RELY ON ME, JULIE DEAR. YOU HAVE MY WORD, I'LL BE ON TIME!



BUT THE NEXT DAY, AMOS' MORNING GOT OFF TO A BAD START...

MR. DALRYMPLE, YOU'RE ALMOST AN HOUR LATE FOR OUR APPOINTMENT. I'M SORRY, BUT OUR BANK WILL **NOT** HIRE AN EMPLOYEE WHO CANNOT BE ON TIME.

I... I UNDERSTAND, MR. KASH. I DIDN'T MEAN TO BE LATE, BUT TIME SLIPPED BY AND SOMEHOW...



MY, OH MY! WHAT WILL JULIE SAY WHEN SHE HEARS OF THIS?... WELL, AT LEAST I'LL BE ON TIME FOR OUR LUNCH APPOINTMENT!

IT WAS AT THAT MOMENT THAT AMOS CAUGHT SIGHT OF THE WINDOW DISPLAY---

A SALE ON WATCHES! THIS COULD BE THE ANSWER TO ALL MY PROBLEMS---IF I CARRIED A WATCH, I'D NEVER BE LATE.

EXCUSE ME, PLEASE, I'D LIKE TO SEE ONE OF THOSE WATCHES YOU HAVE ON SALE.

AH YES, OUR IMPORT SPECIAL. IT'S A STEAL AT THE PRICE. JUST PICK ONE OUT, SIR.

THE WATCH HE CHOSE APPEARED NO DIFFERENT FROM THE OTHERS, BUT AS AMOS LIFTED IT FROM THE COUNTER, HE WAS SUDDENLY AWARE OF AN EERIE PHENOMENON---

THAT SALESMAN---WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM? HE STOPPED STOCK STILL---AND THAT SMILE---IT'S FROZEN ON HIS FACE!



THEN, IN THE NEXT INSTANT, HE WAS AWARE OF THE UNEARTHLY SILENCE THAT SURROUNDED HIM---

THE OTHERS---SALESMEN, CUSTOMERS, EVERYONE HAS STOPPED MOVING! I--- I MUST BE LOSING MY MIND!



IT'S THIS **WATCH**! IT ALL HAPPENED WHEN I PICKED IT UP! I---I'D BETTER PUT IT DOWN---



WHAT HAPPENED NEXT WAS EVEN **MORE** FRIGHTENING! FOR AS AMOS PUT THE WATCH DOWN, THE FROZEN WORLD SUDDENLY SPRANG TO LIFE AGAIN!

SOMETHING **WRONG**, SIR?

IT MUST HAVE BEEN AN HALLUCINATION. I'D BETTER NOT MENTION IT, OR HE'LL THINK I'VE LOST MY MIND.



SWALLOWING HIS MISGIVINGS, HE TRIED TO ACT AS IF THE NERVE-SHATTERING INCIDENT HAD NEVER OCCURRED---

THIS WATCH SEEMS SATISFACTORY--- I'LL TAKE IT.

THANK YOU, SIR.



BUT EVEN AS AMOS TOUCHED THE TIME PIECE, THE INCREDIBLE HAPPENED ONCE MORE! ONCE AGAIN, THE WORLD FROZE INTO SILENCE---

THERE IT GOES **AGAIN!** EVERYONE, EVERYTHING HAS STOPPED MOVING! IT'S AN ILLUSION, I KNOW IT! I'D BETTER GET OUT OF HERE---I'LL PROBABLY FEEL BETTER WHEN I GET SOME FRESH AIR---



BUT OUT ON THE SIDEWALK, ALL WAS MUTE AND MOTIONLESS, AS IF UNDER SOME UNFATHOMABLE SPELL---

IT'S THIS **WATCH!** I SEE IT NOW--- SOMEHOW, WHEN I HOLD IT IN MY HAND, I STOP THE FLOW OF TIME FOR EVERYONE BUT MYSELF!



THAT'S IT---THE WHOLE WORLD IS LOCKED IN TIME, AND ONLY I, AMOS DALRYMPLE, CAN THINK AND MOVE! LOOK, I CAN PROVE IT BY WALKING RIGHT THROUGH THIS STREAM OF HEAVY TRAFFIC.



GRIPPED BY A SENSE OF LIMITLESS POWER, AMOS WALKED THE STREETS, RULER OF ALL HE SURVEYED---

A SHIPMENT OF GREENBACKS FOR THE FIFTH NATIONAL BANK---MINE FOR THE TAKING. WITH ONLY A SMALL PART OF THIS MONEY, I COULD MARRY JULIE, AND---



NO, I COULDN'T. I---I'M JUST NOT CUT OUT THAT WAY, I GUESS!



AND YET THE LURE OF FORBIDDEN FRUIT LAY ALL ABOUT HIM, AND AMOS FOUND IT HARD TO RESIST! NEXT DOOR---

THE SWANKIEST JEWELERS IN TOWN! LOOK AT THAT DISPLAY OF DIAMONDS!



I COULD PICK ONE OF THESE FOR JULIE'S ENGAGEMENT RING---AND WHO WOULD EVER KNOW?



(CONTINUED ON PAGE AFTER NEXT)

4 Skin Specialists' Secrets that erase Acne Pimples Blackheads, Oily Skin

Amazing NEW combination treatment



"7 DAY CLEAR"
BIG SAMPLE PACKAGE \$1.00

Takes only 30 seconds to use each of the miraculous 4 skin treatments in the "7 Day Clear" sample package. Think of it! All yours for only \$1 if you act now!

Here's the most startling news ever published for you millions who suffer terrible embarrassment, perhaps even permanent scars from acne pimples, blackheads and oily skin. Four of the most amazingly effective skin treatments prescribed by dermatologists have been released to you in one big sample package... all without a prescription! Yes, now at last you can get a complete 4-way treatment... that's right—a complete 4-way treatment that is at least 75% more effective than any old hat "one way" method you may have used—hopelessly trying to rid yourself of these stubborn skin conditions! With this new 4-way combination treatment you put an end to embarrassment instantly... for it **HEALS** as it **HIDES** your ugly blemishes!

Most amazing of all, you don't risk one penny to **PROVE** the miracles this new shortcut to clearer skin will perform... impossible to achieve with just one product!

Even if you decide to keep all four of these formulas prescribed by skin doctors... you only pay \$1 for handling charges! You must see a tremendous improvement the very first day or your dollar will be returned immediately! You must see a clearer skin in 7 days or we pay you... we'll send you a check for \$2. No pharmaceutical company making a product that's sold with or without a prescription would dare make such a claim! The reasons are obvious: you just can't cover up, you just can't clear up your blemishes with one product! Ask any dermatologist—he'll tell you!

Here's Why We Make This Unheard Of Offer!

The truth is every man and woman in the United States has suffered with teenage trouble, at some time in his or her life! Acne pimples alone attack 80% of boys and girls to their great social embarrassment and discomfort. That's why we make this amazing limited offer to introduce you to the most trusted, the most widely accepted, the most effective 4-way treatment ever offered. We want to prac-

tically **GIVE** this generous medicine chest containing four wonder formulas to the first 100,000 men and women who write in... because we know you will be wildly enthusiastic with the results you get in as little as 7 days and you will tell others who are afflicted with these embarrassing skin conditions! In a short time, this 4-way skin regimen will be available through drug and department stores at four or five times the price you pay! So act now.

FIGHTS SKIN BLEMISHES FOUR WAYS!

The name of this truly amazing 4-way medicated treatment is called "7 Day Clear"... it goes to work instantly to help clear up your blemishes while it covers up your blemishes... in as little as seven days! **IT TAKES LESS THAN 30 SECONDS TO USE EACH TREATMENT!** Here's what you do...

(1) First you use "7 Day Clear" Medicated Soap containing wonderful "colloidal sulphur" prescribed by skin specialists. It softens and dissolves dead skin cells, cleanses excess oils, purifies deep down, helps **DRY UP** unsightly blemishes. You'll love its rich gentle foaming lather.

(2) Second, you use amazing "7 Day Clear" Medicated Blemish Cream. It's greaseless, stainless, pleasant to use! This miraculous invisible cream contains "Allantoin" which proved effective in 108 out of 109 stubborn skin conditions tested! It "permeates the pores," soothes, heals, unplugs clogged pores, helps **CLEAR UP** that unsightly skin!

(3) Next, you use the astonishingly effective "7 Day Clear" Medicated Lotion. It's a bacteriostat, does away with pus-forming germs and bacteria, eliminates scaly residue, treats infected pustules, closes pores... safeguards against spreading infection!

(4) Last, you use the incredible "7 Day Clear" Blemish Stick! This is naturally flesh colored—is impossible to detect even in glaring sunlight or under 150-watt bulbs! You "cover up" those ugly blemishes with the flick of a finger! It **HEALS** as it **HIDES**! And boys and men can use it without anyone discovering their secret... regardless of whether they are light or dark complexioned!

That's all there is to it! You can be certain the "7 Day Clear" foursome will give you the results you've always wanted! This proven Therapy helps rid you of acne pimples, blackheads, whiteheads, and other externally-caused skin blemishes **FASTER, more COMPLETELY** than any single remedy you've ever tried! Most important of all, it **HEALS AS IT HIDES**! The very first second you try this amazing combination treatment you: (1) make sure that embarrassing skin eruptions **VANISH FROM SIGHT**! You'll have renewed confidence, step out with the wonderful feeling that goes with a **CLEAR** complexion!

HEALS as it HIDES

A big improvement first day or MONEY BACK!
A clearer skin in 7 days or WE PAY YOU!

DRAMATIC RESULTS IN ONE DAY OR MONEY BACK!

That's the real truth! You must actually see a big improvement in your complexion after one 24-hour treatment with the four miracle formulas available to you in the "7 Day Clear Big Sample Package"... offered to you at practically cost... only \$1.00 plus 25¢ postage. What's more, you must see a clearer skin in as little as 7 days or we send you a check to reward you for your faithful use of this amazing combination skin treatment. It's results that count—not promises that can't be backed up! We know if you use "all four" of the "7 Day Clear" products—the soap, the cream, the lotion, the blemish stick... you'll be wildly enthusiastic with the results you get! Don't put it off! Do it now! Just send your name and address today to Healthaids, Inc., Dept., 114 E. 32 St., N. Y. 16, N. Y. N. Y. Hurry—this special introductory offer will be withdrawn in thirty days.



RUSH NO-RISK COUPON TODAY!

Healthaids, Inc., Dept. H-64 114 E. 32 St., N. Y. 16, N. Y.

Make rush to me the 7 Day Clear Medicated Sample Package as shown here. I enclose just \$1 plus 25¢ to cover postage and handling. This is the complete cost. There is no other payment. If I don't see a big improvement the first day you will refund my money. If I don't see a clear skin in just 7 days you will pay me \$2.00.

Enclosed in: ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ money order

Name

Address

City Zone State



AH, DON'T WORRY, I WOULDN'T TOUCH YOUR TRINKETS WITH A TEN-FOOT POLE! WHEN I GIVE JULIE A RING, IT'LL BE A DIAMOND I PAID FOR WITH MY OWN MONEY!



AND THEN ABRUPTLY ANOTHER THOUGHT CROSSED HIS MIND---

JULIE! GREAT HEAVENS, I FORGOT ABOUT HER! SHE'LL NEVER FORGIVE ME FOR BEING LATE!



AND THEN IT CAME TO HIM---THE MAD, ALMOST DELIRIOUS HUMOR OF IT---

WHAT'S MY HURRY? I **CAN'T** BE LATE FOR MY APPOINTMENT---WITH EVERYTHING STANDING STILL, I'VE GOT **ALL** THE TIME IN THE WORLD!



THERE'S JULIE NOW---GUESS SHE WAS HURRYING TO OUR APPOINTMENT WHEN EVERYTHING STOPPED.



THEN HE SAW IT---THE COWERING, TERROR-STRICKEN LOOK ON HER FACE---

THAT BUS! IT WAS ABOUT TO RUN HER DOWN WHEN TIME STOPPED!



WHAT AM I WAITING FOR? I'VE GOT TO GET HER TO THE SIDEWALK---GOT TO GET HER OUT OF THE PATH OF THAT BUS---



AND THEN THE BLOOD CONGEALED IN HIS VEINS, FOR---

I---I **CAN'T** MOVE HER! IT'S AS IF SHE'S CARVED IN STONE!



FEAR AND HYSTERIA WRITHED AND TWISTED WITHIN HIM---



ONCE TIME BEGINS AGAIN, THAT BUS WILL RUN HER DOWN! MY JULIE--- SHE'LL BE---



IT WAS THE THOUGHT OF LOSING HER THAT BROKE THE SPELL OF HIS FEAR. SUDDENLY HE KNEW WHAT HE HAD TO DO---



AND THE MOMENT CAME AN INSTANT LATER, AS AMOS CAST THE WATCH ASIDE---



INSTANTLY THE WORLD CAME TO LIFE AROUND HIM--- THE CAREENING BUS WAS ONLY INCHES AWAY! WITHOUT THINKING, AMOS LUNGED FORWARD---



IN HIS LAST CONSCIOUS MOMENT, HE KNEW SHE WAS SAFE--- AND THEN---



IT WAS LONG AFTERWARD THAT AMOS CAME TO HIS SENSES---



IT WAS A FEW DAYS LATER THAT AMOS MADE THE MOST IMPORTANT APPOINTMENT OF HIS LIFE---THE FIRST APPOINTMENT FOR WHICH HE WAS ON TIME!



From **YOUR EDITOR-** to **YOU!**

Hello again, and here's a brand-new, sparkling issue chockful of thrillers for all you "Forbidden Worlds" fans! We've striven for balance in this issue—exciting stories of every type for every taste. We'd like to know which yarn is your special favorite—and which, if any, you hate to pieces. Send your letter to The Editor, "Forbidden Worlds", 347 Fifth Avenue, New York 16, N. Y. And here's a new wrinkle—tell us something about yourself, while you're at it! You see, we'd like to know what one of our typical readers is like—and then introduce him to the rest of our fans. Actually, we plan to do this for many of our readers, male and female both—and in the end, come up with a composite picture of the type of fan who goes for "Forbidden Worlds"! We'll make every effort to print the most interesting letters, so get on the ball. Meanwhile, let's dig into our mailbag and see what readers are saying about our past efforts.

"Dear Editor:—

The last time I wrote you a letter, it wasn't printed, so I've crossed my fingers and now I'm hoping you'll run this one. I'm going to rate your stories, so get set! Issue No. 70—"Death Of A Ghost"—terrific. "Beyond The Reach of Time"—fair. "Dr. Falsom's Discovery"—putrid. "Story Of A Miser"—good. Issue No. 71: "The Mirror Of Mowgaladi"—pretty good. "The Alien Germs"—a little too scientific. "The Iron Brain"—the best story I've ever read. Issue No. 73: "Herbie's Quiet Saturday Afternoon"—all right. "Magic Maker"—P. U. "Thanksgiving Day"—fair. "The Riddle Of Robert O'Malley"—good, but is it true? Issue No. 74: "A Highly Localized Snowfall"—very good. "The Second Visit"—great. "Past, Present and Future"—terrific. Issue No. 75: "Legend Of The Clock"—fabulous. "The House Of Tomorrow"—not bad. "Somewhere I'll Find You"—unusual. Issue No. 76: "The Glittering Nightmare"—corny. "Professor Benton's Betters"—extraordinary. "The Second Henry Stone"—no comment. "In The Beginning"—fantastic. Issue No. 77: "The Golden Doom"—pretty good. "Orango The Mighty"—fair. "The Castle of Kraken"—different. "Safari To The Stars"—wonderful. One more thing—why do you make your characters' noses so long and pointed? Otherwise, your magazine is tops.

—Terry Skeats, Kitchener, Ont., Canada"

Quite a rundown, Terry, and thanks for it. In general, we agree with your estimates. But the best stories, we feel, were "Herbie's Quiet Saturday Afternoon" and "Thanksgiving Day", neither of which captured your top enthusiasms. The "O'Malley" piece was pure fiction. Not all of our characters' noses are long and pointed, but we think we know the artist you mean!

"Dear Editor:—

I have been a faithful fan of your mag and "Adventures Into The Unknown" for almost two years. I have introduced many of my friends to these two comics also. But lately, however, whenever I go to the newsstand to buy the latest "Forbidden Worlds", the newsman tells me they've all been sold already. For that reason, I've missed a few issues, and to make sure this won't happen again, I'm enclosing \$1.20 for a year's subscription. Two of the greatest stories in your book that I've ever read have been "Dr. Martin's Marvelous Museum", in Issue No. 72, and "It Happened In Central Europe", in Issue No. 66. "There's A New Moon Tonight" ran a close third. Two of the worst stories you ever published were "The Strange Ones" and "Somewhere I'll Find You". About your space stories—there are so many magazines about science fiction that you should leave the field to them, and remain in the field of the Supernatural where you are best and don't make so many technical mistakes. I know this is a long letter, but I just had to express my opinions—not that you'll print them anyway!

—Alan Chaikin, Woodmere, N. Y."

We feel that "New Moon" was the best of the stories you mention. And we won't leave science fiction to the others, even if we are proficient within the field of the supernatural. We're convinced that we can take anyone on when it comes to science fiction and score a clean knockout. We admit our technical errors, but the most important thing is plot—and we won't bow to anyone in this department! Look at "New Moon!"

"Dear Editor:—

I'm a loyal fan of "Forbidden Worlds" and think your stories are wonderful and your artists excellent. Your No. 73 issue was especially good, with the best story being "Riddle Of Robert O'Malley". My only complaint is that you never have girls in your comics—at least, I haven't read any that have them. I think a lot of girls, because I am one myself. Hope you aren't angry!

—Rachel Ann Crites, Rolla, Kansas"

Angry because you're a girl? Perish the thought—we like girls! We have women in our comics constantly—can it be that you're referring to younger girls? All we can say is that if they fit in with our plots, they'll be there!

"Dear Editor:—

I often have occasion to read "Forbidden Worlds". Once in awhile, it has very good

stories. However, most of them are run of the mill, usually unauthentic and weak of plot. As example, I give you Issue No. 68. The Egyptian costumes in 'The Circular Trap' are not authentic. 'Rocket To Nowhere' featured some scenes showing the pilot fixing the rocket on the outside. How could he fix his ship in airless space without a space suit, much less hold on? In 'The Human Touch', dinosaurs appear in a period during which there are no men, however you show a caveman.

—Dick Steve, Trumansburg, N. Y."

Let's go, Dick. A lack of authenticity? Okay, we'll plead guilty, knowing that we've made mistakes on many occasions. We admit to the instances you point out. But weak plot? Never! Time and again, we've come up with stories that have been applauded by readers from coast to coast because of plot structures that are fresh, strong and original. In closing, let's return to that business about authenticity for a moment. We know very well that dinosaurs and men didn't exist in the same age, but what's wrong with taking a few liberties in the interest of good, exciting story? The movies have been doing it for years!

"Dear Editor:—

I started reading your fine magazine about four months ago, and haven't missed an issue since. I must commend you and your writers on fine reading material, and your illustrators on their excellent art work. I have no complaint whatsoever, except that in this section, you frequently fail to answer all the questions put by readers—unless, it seems, you want to. Why is this? Anyway, keep up the wonderful work and 'Forbidden Worlds' will have another faithful reader for life.

—David Jay Chapin, APO, New York"

David, there are several possible reasons for not answering all the questions put to us by readers. Sometimes, in replying to several inquiries a fan may make, we just clean overlook a question or two. This is completely accidental. But there've also been occasions when we're reluctant to supply an answer because we may have been hit on our weak spot!

"Dear Editor:—

Although 'Forbidden Worlds' is the finest of the comics, it is still a comic. And never, until your story 'In The Beginning', did you really approach classic heights. Perhaps on your 'From Your Editor—To You' page, or at the end of each story, you could print a list of books or short stories that would appeal to someone who enjoys your adventures. For example, Stephen Vincent Benet's 'By The Waters Of Babylon' is perfect after 'In The Beginning'. Anyway, thanks for a good comic. May your standards always be so high!

—Miss A. Campbell, New York, N. Y."

Thanks for an interesting suggestion. How does it strike all you other readers?

"Dear Editor:—

This is the first time I've ever written to a magazine, and the reason I'm writing to 'Forbidden Worlds' is that it's the best—and I'm not trying to flatter you, either. I loved 'The Glittering Nightmare' in your No. 76 issue. Anyone who criticizes a magazine like yours should have his head examined. Incidentally—what was a tape recorder doing all the way back in the beginning of time in your story 'In The Beginning'?

—George Russo, Brentwood, L. I."

We're sorry you asked that question about the tape recorder, George, only because it shows that this story entirely lost its point as far as you were concerned. The story took place early in the history of the earth, it's true, but the tape recorder had been brought by highly civilized people from another planet, to guide the destinies of their descendants on earth. Perhaps this was our fault for not developing the point clearly enough.

"Dear Editor:—

My favorite comic books are mystery stories and your 'Forbidden Worlds' and 'Adventures Into The Unknown' are among the best. Your No. 76 of 'Forbidden Worlds' is about the best yet. I enjoyed 'In The Beginning' and 'The Glittering Nightmare' immensely. 'Professor Benton's Betters' was okay, but I didn't like 'The Second Henry Stone' too well. Tell Shane O'Shea that I think his story was magnificent. He has a most remarkable ability to write stories and I'm glad he's on your staff now. Derek Rutherford is awfully good, too. Two of your best artists are Al Williamson and John Forte—keep up the good work, fellows! In answer to a letter from D. R. Mattis, you said that your first inclination was to throw all the crank letters away, but you felt duty-bound to include one occasionally. Frankly, I feel that you should include all of them. Not just one or two, because you ask for all opinions, good or bad. It's not right just to print letters that favor you, besides, you can't please everybody. I hope that this doesn't offend you in any way, because that's the last thing I want to do. I like your magazine too much for that. Incidentally, there's one thing I wish you would tell me—who am I writing to? In other words, who is the editor?

—Sharon Griffith, Morrison, Colo."

Sharon, we couldn't begin to print all the letters we get, since there are thousands of them. We get many crank letters that never see the light of day, but far more fan letters that we're unable to print. So what we try to do is give our readers a sampling. We never hesitate to print critical letters, you know—just reading this department will convince you of that. In answer to your final question, the editor is Richard E. Hughes, who's always glad to hear from you!

ARE YOU A SOCIAL OUTCAST? DO YOU LIVE A LIFE OF SECLUSION, OF LOVELESSNESS AND FRUSTRATION? DO YOU THINK YOU'VE GOT IT BAD? THEN PAUSE FOR A MOMENT TO READ ABOUT...

The LONELY LIFE of HOMER HERGIS!

STORY:
GREG OLIVETTI
ART:
PETE COSTANZA

KARLA---IF I COULD ONLY REACH YOU, BE NEAR YOU!

SOME DAY, HOMER, MY LOVE. SOME DAY YOU'LL REACH ACROSS THE CENTURIES AND JOIN ME HERE IN THE YEAR 20,000!



HOMER HERGIS IS A QUIET, RETIRING LITTLE MAN WHO IS QUITE CONTENT TO WORK ALL DAY AT HIS ADDING MACHINE---

HOMER, CHECK THESE FIGURES BEFORE YOU GO HOME. I HATE TO KEEP YOU HERE AFTER HOURS, BUT IT HAS TO BE DONE.

THAT'S ALL RIGHT, SIR. I DON'T MIND WORKING LATER. THERE'S NOBODY WAITING AT HOME FOR ME ANYHOW.



BUT THOUGH HOMER IS A LONELY AND FORSAKEN LITTLE MAN, SOMETIMES A VISITOR RECOGNIZES HIM---

EXCUSE ME, BUT AREN'T YOU HOMER HERGIS--THE FELLOW WHO USED TO BE A FAMOUS INVENTOR?



INVENTOR? I THOUGHT EVERYONE HAD FORGOTTEN IT WAS SUCH A LONG TIME AGO!

YES, HOMER HERGIS HADN'T ALWAYS BEEN A CLERK. LONG YEARS AGO, THE WORLD HAD KNOWN HIM AS AN ELECTRONIC'S WIZARD---

GOOD NEWS, HOMER, YOU'VE JUST WON THE INTERNATIONAL SCIENCE AWARD, FOR THAT RADIO BEAM CAMERA THAT PHOTOGRAPHED THE DARK SIDE OF THE MOON!

IT WAS A LITTLE GADGET I RIGGED UP IN MY SPARE TIME.



BUT THOUGH SCIENTIFIC RECOGNITION CAME EASILY TO HOMER, THERE WAS ANOTHER KIND OF RECOGNITION HE DESIRED EVEN MORE---

MISS ALLEN, I'VE ALWAYS ADMIRED YOUR WORK HERE AT THE LAB. I WONDER IF YOU'D HAVE DINNER WITH ME?

WITH YOU?
EXCUSE ME FOR LAUGHING, BUT WHEN I DATE IT'S WITH A MAN---NOT A SAWED-OFF TWO BY NOTHING!



WOMEN ALWAYS REBUFFED HIS ADVANCES! BUT THOUGH HOMER WAS REALIST ENOUGH TO SEE HIMSELF FOR WHAT HE WAS, STILL THE SCARS ON HIS PRIDE DID NOT HEAL EASILY---

IT'S MY APPEARANCE, I KNOW. IF ONLY I WASN'T SUCH A **RUNT**! BUT SOME DAY, PERHAPS, WOMEN WILL LEARN TO APPRECIATE A MAN FOR SOMETHING MORE THAN JUST TALLNESS AND A HANDSOME FACE.



SOME DAY WOMEN WILL LEARN TO ADMIRE A MAN FOR HIS CHARACTER ---FOR HIS **MIND**! AH, IF I COULD ONLY SEE THAT DAY---SEE IT WITH MY OWN EYES!



IF ONLY HE COULD LOOK INTO THAT WONDROUS FUTURE! THE VERY IDEA INTRIGUED HIM. WITH HIS SKILL AT ELECTRONICS, HOMER BEGAN TO DEVISE AN ELECTRONIC SCANNER WHICH COULD PEER INTO THE FUTURE---

AFTER ALL, WE HAVE ELECTRONIC CALCULATORS THAT CAN PREDICT SOLUTIONS TO MATHEMATICAL PROBLEMS. PEERING INTO THE FUTURE IS JUST ANOTHER FORM OF PREDICTION!



BEFORE LONG THE DEVICE WAS COMPLETE---

I'LL SET THE SCANNER FOR THE YEAR **20,000**! IT'S RIGGED TO HOOK INTO ANY COMMUNICATIONS SYSTEM THEY MAY HAVE THEN.



AS POWER SURGED THROUGH THE CIRCUIT, THE SCANNER BEAM LEAPED ACROSS THE ABYSS OF TIME AND INTO THE FUTURE--- FOCUSING ON A WORLD NONE HAD EVER SEEN BEFORE ---ON A FACE OF RAVISHING BEAUTY---

KARLA SPEAKING! I ANSWERED YOUR CALL ON THE VISI-SCREEN, BUT I DO NOT RECOGNIZE YOU. WHO ARE YOU, STRANGER?

MY NAME IS **HOMER HERGIS!** LISTEN CLOSELY, KARLA---AND TRY TO UNDERSTAND---



SWIFTLY HE TOLD HIS STORY. KARLA'S REACTION WAS EAGER AND ENTHUSIASTIC...

A SCANNER THAT CAN REACH FORWARD 18,000 YEARS! WHY, THAT'S **ASTOUNDING!** NOT EVEN OUR SCIENTISTS OF TODAY HAVE BEEN ABLE TO SOLVE THE PROBLEM OF TIME TRAVEL!



IT WAS NOTHING, KARLA. JUST A DEVELOPMENT OF KNOWN SCIENTIFIC PRINCIPLES...

BUT KARLA'S ADMIRATION WAS FRANK AND OPEN...

YOU MUST NOT BE SO MODEST, HOMER. FRANKLY, I'VE NEVER MET A MAN LIKE YOU BEFORE... A MAN WITH SUCH A MAGNIFICENT MIND.

AND I'VE NEVER MET A WOMAN LIKE **YOU!** HERE IN MY WORLD, WOMEN RARELY ADMIRE A MAN FOR HIS INTELLECT.



BUT WOMEN HAVE **CHANGED** THROUGH THE CENTURIES, HOMER. IT IS THE MAN OF INTELLECT WE ADMIRE IN MY WORLD!



AND A SPLENDID WORLD IT MUST BE, WITH WOMEN OF YOUR GRACE AND BEAUTY TO ADORN IT, KARLA.

ENTRANCED BY WHAT HE HAD SEEN AND HEARD, HOMER KEPT IN CLOSE CONTACT WITH KARLA. SOON, HIS LONELINESS HAD VANISHED...

HOMER, I'M SO GLAD YOU CALLED. I'VE MISSED YOU.

IT'S SWEET OF YOU TO SAY THAT, KARLA.



AND SOON THEIR FRIENDSHIP HAD RIPENED INTO A DEEPER AND WARMER EMOTION...

KARLA, MY DARLING! TO SEE YOUR IMAGE... IT'S JUST NOT ENOUGH ANYMORE. IF I COULD ONLY BE NEAR YOU...

OH, MY DEAREST! **YOU** COULD DO IT... A MAN WITH **YOUR** BRAIN POWER! IT WOULD JUST MEAN DEVELOPING YOUR COMMUNICATOR CIRCUITS... MAKING THEM POWERFUL ENOUGH TO **TRANSPORT YOUR BODY INTO THE FUTURE!**



MY DEAREST, I KNOW I CAN DO IT. I'VE BEEN WORKING ON A NEW CIRCUIT, WORKING NIGHT AND DAY. AND BEFORE LONG...

HURRY, HURRY, MY SWEET. COME TO ME SOON!



IT WAS A MONTH LATER THAT HOMER FINISHED HIS ELECTRONIC TELEPORTER...

THIS IS **IT!** THE MOMENT FOR WHICH I'VE WORKED SO LONG! ONE STEP FORWARD INTO THE PROJECTOR FIELD AND...





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COSMO INGLE HAD A DREAM OF POWER—A POWER SO AWESOME THAT IT COULD SHATTER THE VERY FUNDAMENTS OF THE EARTH! BUT TO THE WORLD OF MEN, COSMO'S DREAM BECAME A NIGHTMARE! FOR NO ONE WOULD EVER FORGET—

The DAY the EARTH TREMBLED!

STORY:-
PIERCE RAND
ART:-
PAUL REINMAN

OWEEEOOWEEEOOWEE!

THAT GHASTLY NOISE AGAIN! IT'S SHAKING THE BRIDGE—GET BACK BEFORE IT SHATTERS!

EVER SINCE BIRTH, COSMO INGLE KNEW EXACTLY HOW TO GET WHAT HE WANTED! AS AN INFANT, HIS COMPLAINTS GOT QUICK RESULTS—

ALL RIGHT, YOU CAN STOP THAT HOWLING! I'M COMING!

THAT CHILD! I NEVER HEARD SUCH CRYING—IT'S ENOUGH TO SHATTER YOUR EARDRUMS.

AS A BOY, HIS TANTRUMS OFTEN EARNED HIM SWIFT AND PROFITABLE RETURNS—

OKAY, YOU BRAT! I'LL GET YOU THAT TRI-CYCLE—IF ONLY TO KEEP MY SANITY!

WAHHHH WAHHHH WAHHHH!

AS A GROWING YOUNGSTER, COSMO BEGAN TO EXPLORE A MORE SCIENTIFIC APPROACH TO THE PROBLEM OF SOUND AND NOISE! TO KEEP FROM TAKING VIOLIN LESSONS, HE LEARNED TO STRIKE CERTAIN DISCORDANT, BUT POWERFUL NOTES—

MY GLASSWARE!

THAT DOES IT! I CAN'T TAKE IT ANYMORE—HE'S THROUGH WITH THE VIOLIN!

CRACK! TINKLE!

THE BRAT GREW INTO AN UNPLEASANT YOUNG MAN, WITH THE AMBITION TO BECOME AN ENGINEER! BUT EVEN AT THE UNIVERSITY, HE USED SOUND AND NOISE TO GET WHAT HE WANTED---

I'VE HAD ENOUGH OF YOUR INFERNAL NOISY RECORDS AND SOUND EXPERIMENTS --I'M LEAVING! YOU CAN HAVE THIS ROOM FOR YOURSELF!

JUST WHAT I WANTED! NOW I CAN CONTINUE MY EXPERIMENTS IN **PRIVACY!**

OW-OWW
CLATTER
BANG-
SLAM!

SOON HIS EXPERIMENTS IN CREATING SOUND AND NOISE HAD BECOME AN OBSESSION WITH COSMO! ONE DAY, HE WAS SUMMONED TO THE OFFICE OF THE DEAN---

COSMO, YOU'VE BEEN CUTTING CLASSES AGAIN! ACCORDING TO THESE REPORTS, ALL YOU DO IS SPEND YOUR TIME IN YOUR ROOM, CREATING THOSE UNHOLY NOISES OF YOURS! YOU'LL NEVER GRADUATE AT THIS RATE!

BUT DEAN BAGLEY, LET ME EXPLAIN!

I'VE GOT SOME NEW THEORIES ABOUT NOISE! I THINK THE OSCILLATIONS OF A CONTROLLED BEAM OF SOUND HOLD AN IMMENSE FORCE--AS POWERFUL AS THAT OF ATOMIC ENERGY!

THAT MAY BE TRUE, COSMO, BUT IF YOU DON'T GIVE UP YOUR INFERNAL EXPERIMENTS, I'LL HAVE TO DISMISS YOU FROM THE UNIVERSITY!

BUT I'M ON TO SOMETHING BIG, I TELL YOU! I CAN'T STOP NOW!

I MUST ADMIRE YOUR SCIENTIFIC ENTHUSIASM. TELL YOU WHAT I'LL DO, COSMO---

THE FACULTY COMMITTEE IS MEETING TOMORROW! I'LL LET YOU PLEAD YOUR CASE BEFORE THEM--BUT IF YOU FAIL TO CONVINCE THEM, YOU'RE **THROUGH** HERE, UNDERSTAND?

DON'T WORRY! I'LL SHOW THEM SOMETHING THEY'LL NEVER FORGET!

THE NEXT DAY, COSMO TURNED UP AT THE FACULTY MEETING WITH A STRANGE DEVICE---

GENTLEMEN, THIS MACHINE GENERATES A SOUND BEAM OF ONLY MODERATE POWER! BUT ACCORDING TO MY THEORIES, IT SHOULD SHATTER THAT LARGE STONE ON THE TABLE BEFORE YOU! WATCH THE RESULTS AS I START THE BEAM!

THIS HAD BETTER BE GOOD, COSMO!

AS COSMO CLOSED THE SWITCH, THE ROOM WAS FILLED WITH A PULSATING THROB THAT ROSE TO A STRIDENT SHRIEK---

THAT NOISE! THAT INFERNAL SOUND!

IT'S DRILLING A HOLE THROUGH MY HEAD!

HOW-
EEEE-



IN A MATTER OF MOMENTS IT WAS OVER, AND THE HUGE STRUCTURE OF CONCRETE AND STEEL LAY IN RUINS---

BUT THIS IS **FANTASTIC!** HOW COULD IT HAPPEN? A STADIUM BUILT OF STEEL AND CONCRETE COULDN'T JUST FALL TO THE GROUND! THERE MUST BE SOME **EXPLANATION!**

THERE *IS* AN EXPLANATION, GENTLEMEN! THAT AWFUL EAR-PIERCING SOUND WE HEARD---

THERE'S ONLY ONE MAN WHO COULD HAVE CREATED THAT SOUND---ONLY ONE MAN WHO COULD HAVE DESTROYED THAT STADIUM WITH A TOUCH OF HIS FINGERS! THAT MAN IS---

COSMO INGLE!



THANK HEAVENS WE GOT RID OF HIM! WHY, THE MAN'S NOTHING BUT A **MANIAC!**

RID OF HIM? I'M NOT SO SURE, GENTLEMEN! SOMETHING TELLS ME THAT THE WORLD WILL HEAR FROM COSMO INGLE **AGAIN!**

AND THE DEAN WAS RIGHT! FOR EVEN AT THAT MOMENT, COSMO WAS SCHEMING FOR A WAY TO PURSUE HIS EXPERIMENTS---

IF THAT SMALL SOUND-BEAM COULD SHATTER THE STADIUM, WHAT COULD A MORE **POWERFUL** BEAM ACCOMPLISH? WHY, I COULD SHATTER THE VERY FUNDAMENTS OF THE **UNIVERSE** IF I HAD A SOUND BEAM STRONG ENOUGH!

I'LL NEED FUNDS TO CONTINUE MY WORK---BUT WHO WOULD LEND **ME** MONEY? THEY'D JUST CALL ME A **MADMAN!**



OF COURSE, I COULD ALWAYS USE MY SOUND BEAM TO BLAST THAT BANK APART AND ENTER THE VAULT---BUT THAT WOULD BE DISHONEST---

CORN BANK

NO, I'VE GOT A **BETTER** IDEA! THOSE MOUNTAINS---THEY HOLD UNTOLD WEALTH IN GOLD, PRECIOUS METALS AND JEWELS! BUT WITH MY SOUND-BEAM, I COULD **CRACK THOSE MOUNTAINS LIKE SO MANY NUTS!**



YES, THE VERY **EARTH ITSELF** SHALL SUPPLY ME WITH THE WEALTH I NEED FOR MY EXPERIMENTS!



IT WAS A FEW WEEKS LATER THAT THE PEACE AND QUIET OF THE DORADO MOUNTAIN COUNTRY WERE SHATTERED BY A DEAFENING TORRENT OF SOUND---



THE STORM OF NOISE BEAT AGAINST THE MOUNTAIN WITH AWFUL POWER, ITS AWESOME VIBRATIONS BATTERING AND TEARING AT THE VERY EARTH---



EVERY SEISMOLOGICAL LABORATORY IN THE COUNTRY RECORDED THE TEBLOR---

THIS IS AMAZING! THE DORADO RANGE NEVER SHOWED ANY SEISMIC ACTIVITY BEFORE!

THERE'S NEVER BEEN ANY SIGN OF EARTH-QUAKE ACTION IN THAT AREA!



TWO DAYS LATER, THE NATIVES OF THE MOUNTAIN RANGE REACHED THE AUTHORITIES WITH THE DETAILS---

I NEVER HEARD SUCH AN AWFUL NOISE IN MY LIFE! I TELL YOU, THE WHOLE EARTH WAS MOVING UNDER OUR FEET IN WAVES!

I SAW AN OLD FLAT-TOP MOUNTAIN CRUMBLE APART AS IF IT WERE A SAND-HILL!



THE QUAKES CONTINUED! WITHIN DAYS, THE COUNTRY STOOD ON THE BRINK OF PANIC! THEN, ONE DAY, A CALL CAME THROUGH TO WASHINGTON---

DEAN BAGLEY, ARE YOU SURE OF YOUR FACTS?

I'M CERTAIN, MR. SECRETARY! THOSE VIBRATING, PULSING SOUNDS THAT COME JUST BEFORE THE EARTHQUAKES PROVE MY THEORY!



ONLY COSMO INGLE COULD BE RESPONSIBLE! I TELL YOU, THAT SOUND GENERATOR OF HIS WILL TEAR THE EARTH APART IF YOU DON'T PUT A HALT TO THIS!

DON'T WORRY, WE'LL STOP HIM!



WITHIN A WEEK, THEY HAD LOCATED COSMO INGLE AND HIS MACHINE---

A HELICOPTER! SO THE FOOLS HAVE FOUND ME AT LAST! MUCH GOOD IT WILL DO THEM---I'M STAYING HERE TILL I'VE TAKEN EVERY LAST OUNCE OF GOLD AND PRECIOUS METALS FROM THESE MOUNTAINS!



THEY USED EVERY MODERN MEANS OF COMMUNICATION TO CONTACT COSMO AND CONVINCE HIM, BUT---

COSMO INGLE, YOU'VE GOT TO PUT AN **END** TO THIS MADNESS! SURRENDER NOW, OR WE'RE COMING IN AFTER YOU!



BUT COSMO'S REPLY WAS DEFIANCE---

EEEEEE-EEEEEE!

THAT MANIAC... HE'S STARTED A ROCKSLIDE! QUICK, GET THE TRUCK **OUT** OF HERE!



IT WAS THEN THAT THE MILITARY STEPPED IN! BUT COSMO'S ANSWER WAS ALWAYS THE SAME---

HOW-WOW-
WOW-EEEEEE!

THE **BRIDGE!** HE'S GOING TO TEAR IT APART WITH SOUND VIBRATIONS!

ABANDON THE TANKS! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!



IT WAS TOO MUCH FOR THE NATIVES TO BEAR! FEARFUL OF THE EARTH'S CONVULSIONS, THEY BEGAN TO EVACUATE THE MOUNTAIN AREAS---

LOOK AT THEM---MEN, WOMEN AND CHILDREN FLEEING FOR THEIR LIVES! I HAVEN'T SEEN ANYTHING LIKE THIS SINCE THE WAR!

I TELL YOU WE'VE GOT TO **STOP** THAT FELLOW INGLE! WE **MUST** FIND A WAY!



AND THEN, ONE DAY, A WAY **WAS** FOUND!

GENTLEMEN, COSMO INGLE'S SOUND BEAM IS LIKE A BEAM OF LIGHT! IT CAN BE WARPED, BENT AND TURNED BACK UPON ITSELF...**IF** WE HAVE THE PROPER EQUIPMENT!

NAME IT AND YOU'VE GOT IT, PROFESSOR!



SWIFTLY THE SCIENTISTS AND THE AUTHORITIES LAID THEIR PLANS---

THE EQUIPMENT WE NEED IS BUILT AND READY! WE HAVE VOLUNTEERS STANDING BY---READY TO GO INTO ACTION!

I TRUST THE MEN REALIZE THE DANGER OF THEIR MISSION! REMEMBER, COLONEL, FOR OUR PLAN TO WORK, INGLE MUST BE NOTIFIED EXACTLY **WHEN AND WHERE** WE'RE GOING TO ATTACK!



NEXT DAY, COSMO HEARD THE MESSAGE ECHOING THROUGH THE MOUNTAINS---

WE'RE COMING TO GET YOU, COSMO! WE'LL BE TRAVELING ALONG THE RIDGE ROAD ---AND THERE'S **NOTHING** YOU CAN DO TO STOP US!

ISN'T THERE? WE SHALL **SEE!**

BY NOW, HE HAD LOST THE LAST GLIMMER OF SANITY! FORGOTTEN WAS HIS DREAM OF SCIENTIFIC ACHIEVEMENT, FORGOTTEN WAS EVERYTHING BUT FRENZIED DEFIANCE---

SO THE FOOLS THINK THEY CAN FRIGHTEN **ME**, EH?

AT THAT MOMENT, UP ON THE RIDGE ROAD---

IT **WORKED!** HE'S LOOKING UP THIS WAY... HE'LL BE WAITING FOR US WHEN WE HIT THE RIDGE!

ALL RIGHT, MEN, THIS IS **IT!** GET THAT TRUCK STARTED TOWARD THE SKYLINE!

AS THEY TOPPED THE RIDGE, COSMO'S WEAPON FOUND THEM---

HOW- FEEEEEE!

HERE IT COMES, BOYS!

THAT SOUND IS TEARING ME APART!

QUICK, MEN, RAISE THAT PARABOLIC MIRROR! **MOVE!** EVERY SECOND COUNTS!

SLOWLY IT ROSE, A HUGE POLISHED BOWL VIBRATING IN THAT POUNDING, SURGING TORRENT OF SOUND---

FASTER, BEFORE THE VIBRATIONS TEAR THOSE GIRDERS APART!

AND THEN ABRUPTLY THE MIRROR STOOD ERECT, GATHERING UP THE FURY OF THE SOUND BEAM, CONCENTRATING IT, **HURLING IT BACKWARD!**

WOW- FEEEEEE!

IT'S **WORKING!** I TELL YOU, THE MIRROR'S **WORKING!**

IN ONE MAD INSTANT, THAT POLISHED SURFACE FOCUSED THE TERRIBLE FORCE OF THE BEAM UPON ITS SOURCE!

HOWRRRR-
EEEEEEEE!

CRACK! RUMBLE!

IT WAS OVER IN SECONDS! BY REVERSING THE SOUND BEAM, COSMO'S AWFUL DEVICE HAD BEEN DESTROYED!

WE'VE DONE IT, MEN! WE'VE DONE IT!

AS FOR COSMO, HE HAD SURVIVED THE DISASTER... BUT HE WOULD NEVER BE THE SAME MAN AGAIN...

A PITY THAT SOUND DEVICE WAS SO COMPLETELY DESTROYED! IT WOULD HAVE MADE THE MOST POWERFUL WEAPON THE WORLD HAS EVERY KNOWN!

ONLY COSMO COULD HAVE SHOWN US HOW TO REBUILD IT! BUT HE NEVER WILL! THAT SOUND DID SOMETHING TO HIS MIND!

COSMO INGLE IS ENDING HIS DAYS IN AN INSTITUTION! EVEN NOW, HE EXPERIMENTS WITH THE POWER OF SOUND...

MY BICYCLE! I WANT MY BICYCLE!

RING!

YES, COSMO IS RELIVING THE SCENES OF HIS CHILDHOOD, BUT THE INSTITUTION AUTHORITIES CATER TO HIS EVERY WHIM...

BUT DOCTOR, MUST WE PAMPER HIM THIS WAY?

MY DEAR COLLEAGUE, WE HAVE NO CHOICE!

HE MAY BE WEAK-MINDED... BUT HE STILL REMEMBERS THAT HE CAN GET ANYTHING HE WANTS BY MAKING ENOUGH NOISE!

The
END!



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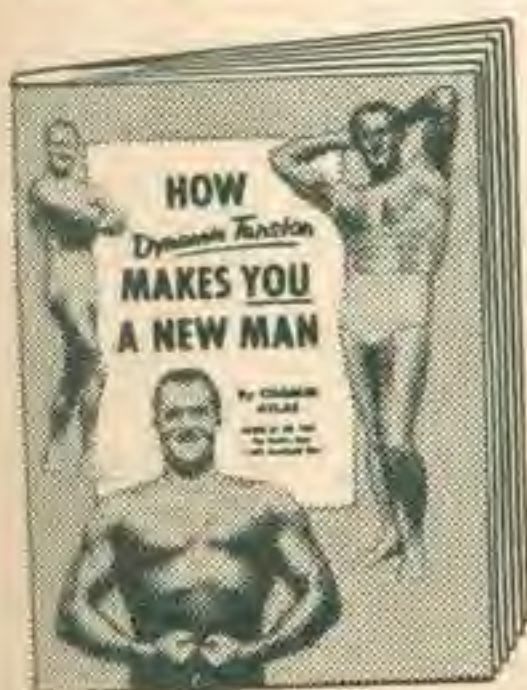
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